Morganton, N. C.

Do You Use Printed Stationery?

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To monut on high, And coming nigh Drive from the heights whom they would kiss and clasp, And dim his rays forever in their chill-

what if the flowers bloom no more, but droop their heads. That have incarnadined the summer gardenbeds: What if the sheaves.

Rustle no more to woo, the hiding whippoor-And all the happy bird-songs are forever

What if the earth should e'er be wrapt i udless night, And circling moons attendant wander without light. What can betide.

If love abide Let suns and spheres, sweet body, breath all ended be. content, so love endure eternally.

— Emily Selinger.

************** A Journey to the Land of the Sky. ***************

It was the last day of February. The portion of the world visible from the platform of a Southern depot was white and cold. The air was a soft blur of falling snow.

A tall man paced the length of the platform impatiently. The collar of is topcoat turned up about his ears almost met the soft felt hat pulled down to protect his eyes. Delayed sleepy railway station is not exhilarating under favorable conditions.

His native land had given him a cold greeting. Not a patch of blue, not a glimmer of sunshine to welcome him. The laden sky gave color to his thoughts. Women change so, and the years had been long. It was ten years since he bade Margaret good-by on the rose-covered porch of her father's home. He had lifted his miserable eves to the soft indifference of hers, and avowed to love her-only herorever. The roses bowed their heads in sympathy; or was it to hide their aughter? Her picture had never fadbusy, hurrying life he could not for-

So he had determined to come home. Tomorrow he would see her again, would watch the smiles dimpling her face. It was worth a trip across the continent, he told himself, to see once more the dimples born of youth, and joy steal in and out about her ripe, red

Again the thought that women change thrust itself upon him. He lifted his head resolutely. His dream maiden would meet the reality; if the result was disappointing, he would give up the memory, and in his far western home-forget.

He passed slowly up the length of the crowded car. Most of the passengers at this season were in search of health, that elusive will-o'-the-wisp that danced ever before them (always just beyond their reach) and led them now to the low-lands of Florida, now to the glorious heights of the "Land

At the end of the car a woman sat gazing out of the window. To his request she gave assent in a tone as cold as the snow outside, then glancing around and up into the eyes, bent upon her ungraciousness, she moved nearer the window and swept the book and magazine lying on the seat into her lap. Having eased her conscience of any possible rudeness, she returned to the window.

Her coolness angered him. He was not accustomed to being thus disposed of. Who was she, this Lady Disdain? He watched her furtively. How serene and self-possessed she was. How dark the lashes that almost touched her smooth, round cheek. Her heavy coiled hair-he started-it was the hair of his dream-maid. If he could look into her eyes again, but she was absorbed, unconscious of his presence, lost in admiration of the white flakes. He could stand the uncertainty no

An utterly absurd childish rhyme rang in his ears. "If it be I, he will gladly wag his tail; if it be not I, he will loudly bark and wail." He gave himself a little angry shake, and yet -if it was she. He stretched his hand to the magazine. On one of his strong, white fingers he wore a quaint, oldfashioned ring. She would remember

"May I?" he said, then as she turned her startled eyes upon him, "May I, Miss Margaret?"

"Robert, Robert Elliott!" the words came in astonished, fluttering gasps, but she quickly recovered herself, and held out her hand, welcoming him home in a pretty, friendly fashion. The afternoon wore away. The pas-

sengers across the aisle regarded their sudden friendship with curious and somewhat suspicious eyes. The engine was climbing the mountain now, panting and snorting, but

plowing through the snow in an angry, determined way. He brought his conversation around to the morning of his departure. With

charming irrelevance she ignored it, and went back to a more remote period.

"Do you remember one day on the mountain-it was the summer I met you, and I was not quite 16? How long ago it seems.

Did he remember that day? That when they, with eager steps, had authorities a considerable sum to get climbed together the steep ascent, and | rid of. looked down upon the others far below. He breathed again the fragrance of the pines and mosses. Above them the most ethereal blue of the vaulted arch; below a carpet more elastic, more beautiful than ever the looms of Brussels or Antwerp wove. Around and about them the rare intoxicating of the government, two hundred are air; out and beyond them the hazy in trade, and one hundred and fifty rising, ever receding toward the dim

line where the sky and earth met upon a level plain. "Yes; I remember." he answered. quietly; "you wore a blue gingham ada is in process of preparation. It sunbonnet, and the string came off. I will show all the roads, bridges, have the string still."

She raised her blue eyes, filled with stores. laughter, but she did not interrupt him, she was content to listen. spring, and you drank from my hat. | second.

Afterward I climbed the tall pine just below and carved your name and mine. I never knew a boy who did not carve his sweetheart's name on a tall tree," he added boldly.

"Oh, those dear old unconventional days," she laughed. Her laughter was low, and it rippled.

It thrilled him. It was good to hear it again. You rode behind me down the

mountain. I wonder if I really thought you yere so tired," she continued. "Yes, and at the foot I begged our chaperone to let me drive you home. Then the storm came on. Do you remember? Such a storm! The floodgates were opened just over our heads; the trees creaked and groaned, the wind swooped downward through the pines and in the east where the darkest clouds rolled, the lightning played in long gliffering threads. At the first fierce gust your parasol-our only protection-turned a somersault, then I remembered the gray blanket under the seat, and wrapped it about you and myself. Wasn't it a picture?" merrily, "and I begged for a kiss. I was so near, so near-but I was awfully afraid of you," he leaned to-

ward her, "you promised to give it some day," he added tenderly.
"It is out of date," coldly, "I don't believe I ever did all those dreadful, improper things," she flashed indignantly. She turned from him to her contemplation of the window.

He leaned back in the seat with a little laugh born of content. The lamps were lighted some time ago. The engine gave one long shriek and sped on in the darkness. The passengers aroused themselves and began to trains conduce to restlessness, and a get into their coats. He fastened her wrap about her with unsteady fingers. Her brother would meet her. Could he wait until tomorrow? He had waited so long.

The man across the aisle was struggling with a refractory sleeve. It was the most opportune moment.

"Margaret," he whispered, "you know why I have come." She had the advantage, and, womanlike used it. "You have fastened it all wrong-you are nervous. Are you sick?" This more kindly, for the light,

the courage had gone from his eyes. "Yes," he said, desperately, "sick of the long waiting for you. Of weary d from his memory. Even in that nights, of restless days-Margaret, end it all. Say yes, dear." It is sweet to be wooed, but oh, what

must she do? Encouraged by her silence, he shook her hand. The man across the way had gotten into his coat, and grinned sympathetically. "The man," she whispered. "Oh,

Robert, please let my hand go." "Yes-say yes, then." "He is laughing," desperately. 'Rob, dear Rob, please don't." His tender, triumphant eyes were

her face and neck. "Then say yes-it is such a little word, Margaret."

upon her. A deep rose glow dyed

"Yes, yes," she breathed. The train stopped with a lurch. The people moved to the doors. She turned and looked from the windows that had witnessed her happiness. It was cold outside. The air was a whirling whiteness, but summer, the perfume of flowers, the song of happy birds, was within her heart.

Desperate Gold-Seekers. "I have just returned from Seattle."

said John H. Lannahan of Charlotte, N. C., "and have learned all that I want to know about the trip to Klondike. The gold-crazed people who are just now making their way to the western seacoast cities with the hope of being able to catch a vessel bound for Alaska, have no idea of what awaits them. In Seattle there are hundreds of persons waiting for a steamer. Many who have been there for some weeks and have been unable to secure passage are now retracing their footsteps and returning to the homes they left only a short while ago amid feverish excitement and impatience. They come back from the west a sad and sorry lot; but when the that order, "attended a meeting the true story of this winter's suffering in other evening. The chairman noticthe gold region becomes known they will be thankful that they were unable to take the trip. Tales of harrowing experiences are being brought back from Alaska by every vessel that re- The rector put his hand into his waistturns from that region to Seattle. The latest news, and probably the worst, is that the winter season has already set in at Dawson, and that in- how glad he was to be with his brother tense cold is prevailing throughout Elks, and ended by inviting them to the Klondike territory. Word has come to the anxious gold-seekers that | Sunday evening. | Some one moved several of the largest stores in Dawson | that the Elks accept the invitation and have closed their doors, for the simple reason that they have nothing more to sell. Their stock has been ext next Sunday evening the front pews hausted at fabulous prices, and they are unable to obtain any more goods. In spite of the warning, and with pulpit, he said: 'I am delighted to see starvation staring them in the face, the prospective gold miners are still willing to rush in and trust to luck. It is appalling to think of how many poor devils will perish in the Klondike before the bright sun of next spring brings relief to the half-frozen persons who have managed to live the winter through."-New York Tribune.

In Shoreditch, England, an electrical lighting system which not only illuminates the town but disposes of municipal rubbish, has been invented. The steam for the engines to drive the dynamos is being generated by the burning, in specially constructed furnaces, of the dust and refuse of the machines, drawing and flyer frames golden day of youth's enchantment, parish which formerly cost the local

Nobles Prefer the Sword. According to official statistics just issued at Berlin, the population of that city includes a little over eight thousand noblemen, of whom fortyseven hundred belong to the army, six hundred form part of the civil service

Little Sister's Pretty War Map. A war map of the Dominion of Cantowns, villages, blacksmith shops and

are employed as day laborers.

"We went down a little way to a any other country, Italy ranking

IVY ON CHURCHES. The Luxuriant Growth on a Noted Edifice

in New York. Grace church, New York city, is famous for the luxuriant ivy which clings not only to the front of the church building itself, but to the Grace house and rectory. The growth is especially close and luxuriant on the latter. Its pinnacles seem like solid masses of ivy-not a glimpse of the stonework can be had. The ivy is here beautifully level in appearancethere are no spare spots or places of uneven growth. The leaves seem to overlap each other tile-fashion, giving the rain ample opportunity to glide down from leaf to leaf to the roots be-

This charming ivy to be seen on the rectory is the old English variety, which lends so much of romance to Kenilworth and Warwick and the Rhine castles. The leaves are about the size of those of the silver maple, slightly glassy, firm, and heavily veined. The stem is thick and strong. The ivy gives an impression of strength and hardiness. Little trouble is had with the dropping of the leaves in the summer. In fall there is not a steady dropping, continuing for several weeks; two weeks is, as a rule, all the time required for the dropping.

The English ivy is somewhat slow in growth; the plants at Grace church were set out, many of them, a quarter of a century and longer ago. One of the sextons spoke to The Church Economist of the entire satisfaction this ivy has always given the rectors and sextons of the church in

"The old English ivy is always fresh and beautiful," said he. "Though it can never have too much water, it thrives in the dryest seasons. We rarely water it. Of all the ivvs we have experimented with, or are growing here now, it has required the least attention and given the best results, It is a slow grower, but it most emphatically pays in the end. We are never annoyed by sparrows nesting in the ivy, either that growing over the rectory or house, where it is thickest. or on the church itself. Once a year we clean the gutters and trim the ivy slightly. And sometimes we clip the ends which have forced themselves between the stained glass windows and the fine network which covers them."

The English ivy grows on an average of fifteen feet in four years, though this is hardly a fair estimate, as everything depends on the richness of the soil and its access to a good water supply. The plants should be set out the last of April, a little over a foot from the stonework of the church, and from three to five feet apart. It is well to give the ivy a healthful impetus by growing it in water for a short time previous to the setting out. Little or no care need be exercised in training the ivy. With a little guidance for first fortnight, the ivy will mount higher and higher, slowly, surely, and regularly. Buttresses, pinnacles, projections are firmly entwined by the little plant-and it will take a storm indeed to dislodge it. It may be bought of any reputable florist at \$1.50

per dozen. The most popular ivy in America, owing to its rich autumn tints and quick-growing qualities, is the Apelopsis vietchi, Japan, or Boston ivy. Seedsmen pronounce it to be the most practicable ivy to be had. With very few exceptions, New York churches have chosen this variety for their purposes. Grace church, in its main structure; the Marble collegiate (Dutch reformed), the "Little Church Around the Corner" (Church of the Transfiguration), all are made most tasteful in appearance by the growth of this ivy. Its leaves are small and delicate, with deep indentations. The stem is small and tender. The autumn color is a vivid scarlet. - Church

The Minister Who Was an Elk. "An Episcopal clergyman of Grand Rapids, Mich., who belongs to the order of the Elks," says a member of ing his presence, said: 'I see our Rev. Brother-among us this evening. As this is such an unusual occurrence, I think he will have to be assessed \$5. coat pocket, and, marching up to the desk, put down his little V, and made a nice little speech in which he told come and hear him preach the next go in a body to their brother's church, which was unanimously carried. The of the church were filled with Elks. and when Rev. Mr. -- ascended his so many of my brother Elks here this evening, but it is such an unusual occurrence with the most of them, I think they should each be assessed \$1. Let your light so shine, etc.' The way the silver dollars rattled on that plate was a caution. The contribution was much heavier than usual, and the Elks voted their reverend brother all right."-New York Tribune.

In Baar, Switzerland, there is a 10. 000-spindle cotton mill run by electric power from the Rhone, which is only 550 feet away. There are three motors kept in a separate room to protect them from the dust, and of these one and supplies 260 lamps; another drives the mules, and the third the ventilating fan and workshop.

Dear Drugs. Dobbins-These druggists are robbers. I just had a prescription filled, and they charged me \$2 for it. Bobbins-Oh! that is easy! Why. I had a doctor's prescription filled the other day and it cost me \$75.

Dobbins-Heavens! Bobbins-Yes; the doctor pre scribed a bicycle for my wife, and I had to get it for her. - Puck.

A Pat Answer. The master was asking questionsmasters are apt to ask questions, and they sometimes receive curious answers. The question was as follows: France produces more raw silk than twenty-eight days?"

"All of them, sir," replied a boy in

the front,

Mornanton

The Piano Tax Law Declared to Be Valid by Justice Montgomery DEAVER AN OBJECT OF PITY.

Charters Granted-The State Cotton Crop-Number of Applications for Pensions .- The Wool industry. At Raleigh last week an important

case was heard before Justice Montgomery at chambers. A young lady of Henderson was arrested for selling pianos for a Norfolk firm without a license. Under habeas corpus proceedings the case was brought here. was unconstitutional so far as it applied to persons outside the State selling by sample or catalogue, in that it vio-lated the inter-State commerce law.

A special to the Charlotte Observer from Asheville says: Intense excitement prevailed in the court house as disclosure after disclosure of official rottenness was made. Deaver, already convicted of a felony, plead guilty in three other cases of criminal misdemeanor and begged for mercy. Judge Ewart demanded his immediate resignation, which was at once handed to the clerk. The evidence disclosed a system of blackmailing, extortion and embezzling of public funds of the most appalling character. Judge Ewart openly stated from the beach that a bold and vicious attempt had been made to intimidate him from pressing the trial of the defendant, but that it had failed. The prayer for judgment in all the cases was continued until the December term. Deaver was put under a \$1,000 bond. He is completely crushed and is really an object of pity.

The State charters the Charlotte Bonded Warehouse Company, to buy, sell, store and make advances on cotton. It also charters the Telegram Pubpeen incorporated also. It will publish a new morning Democratic paper. The capital is \$20,000. A complete outfit has been ordered, including linotype machines which will be in position by the last of November.

Revenue officers and deputy marshals, seven in number, made a big raid near Benson, Johnston county. They had news that a band of daring and daugerous moonshiners had no less than five stills "all in a bunch," were armed all the while and, made threats that they would kill any revenue people who came near them. The officers were about to make the raid, but found that while there were only three of them there were seven of the moonshiners. So they called for reinforcements and got them. - Charlotte Observer.

The movement for a railway from Winston southward, is again being agitated. During the late session of the legslature much was heard about it. It is now asserted that it is the North Caroina Midland railway and not the Southern which is building the Mocksville-Mooreville link. The Southern people are on the inside in the matter and will operate the road.

There was a suit for \$10,000 dampages by H. Bayer, of Charleston, S. C., against | if the diet has been rightly compoundthe Seaboard Air Line, for the loss of an ice factory in Raleigh last week, the claim being that the fire was dae to sparks from a passing engine. It was promised that the railway would present some sensational evidence, but the case was non-suited. - Charlotte 'Ob-

It is ascertained from Dockery and Superintendent Smith that the cotton ields on Roanoke river are only half picked over the first time and that only about one-third of the total crop is picked. It is said that the cause of tais is that out of 700 convicts, only about not greatly injured, yet we know that 400 can pick.

The auditor says there were about , 200 new applications for pensions this year, of which something like 800 passed; but quite a number were dropped from the roll, owing mainly to leaths. This is particularly the case as

Auditor Ayer declines to pay the Pamlico county oyster claims, declared valid by the Supreme Court, and reccommends the claimants to take the matter to the Legislature.

The returns on the wool industry in this State, as made to the labor bureau, show 5,080 spindles in operation.

State Chemist W. A. Withers has returned from Washington, where he attended the national convention of chemists. He says the chief question discussed was that of pure food and food adulteration, and that the question of good laws on this most important question will be more widely discussed the coming winter than ever before, all over the country.

It is not good news which comes from Southport to the effect that the Lynchites or sanctified band proposes to abide there and erect a tabernacle. It is said these people are really afraid to go any further South, particularly into South Carolina. North Carolina people certainly desire them to pass

The Attorney General's office has advised the State board of control that the lispensaries are not liable for a city the advice to the State board was induced by the action of the city council of Greenville.

Harvin & Brown's stock of goods, at Manning, has been destroyed by an in-cendiary fire. Insurance \$11,000.

The Lexington county fair was a decided success in every particular. The Atlanta, (Ga.,) Constitution says Rev. Dr. A. R. Holderby, pastor of Moore's Memorial church, has decided to remain in that city in preference to accepting a call of the Presbyterian College of Clinton.

The original package store at Tirzah, York county, has been closed by Detective Newbold and the clerk arrested and taken to Yorkville. Short of Dante's Divina Commedia, thirty-eight by twenty millimetres in size, with thirty-one lines to the page.

The town council of Saluda has passed an ordinance requiring original package dealers to pay a license of \$15 per month for selling liquor.

measures was the cause.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A Japanese match mill has 45.0% imployes. If a New York corporation violate the law requiring weekly payment it must forfeit to each employe the sum

Eleven well-developed and good sized apples, all growing from a single bud, and all forming a globular piece bigger than a big pair of double fists, was a freak displayed in Corvalis, Oregon, recently.

It is reported that Verdi has in trusted to his friend, Boito, a box conaining the score of a new opera, entirely completed, but that the box is not to be opened nor its contents investigated until after the Italian composer's death. Hicks Pasha's expedition to the Son-

dan in 1883, every man of which is believed to have been massacred, has Justice Montgomery discharged her, English probate court, executors havbeen officially pronounced dead by the saying the provision of the revenue act | ing been allowed to presume the death of a member of the force. A midwife at Stolpe, near Berlin, Germany, celebrated the six thousandth anniversary on which her services had

been required by inviting all the chil-

formed a torchlight procession and marched through the town. Brigands in the Roman Campagna have no luck; they held up Prince on the parade, the colonel details a Francesco Borghese, Duke of Bomarzo, and his agent recently, but the cort them to their place in the line. two had only seven dollars between The company marches in column of them. Two years ago, when the Duke

just ten dollars on his person. A water spaniel jumped upon his ago and awakened him in time to save the inmates of two near-by cottages from possible death by fire, which was burning briskly. The water spaniel has a bright new collar, with an inscription that, unhappily, he can't right of the escort.

The late Senator Doolittle began his speech before the Springfield (III.) convention which nominated Lincoln, as follows: "I believe in the God lishing Company, of Greensboro, with Almighty, and under Him I believe in capital of \$2,500. The North Carolina Abraham Lincoln, his integrity and lowed by the lieutenant and the serpatriotism." The cheers which greeted this were so tumultuous that he was forced to sit down.

Deputy United States Marshal S. A. Smith, of Jacksonville, Fig., who went to Anastasia Island to arrest a man accased of cutting oak and pine on Government land, said he saw sixteen big rattlesnakes and heard many more in the woods on his trip to the man's house. He walked very timorously in the middle of the road and wished all the way that he had a snake charmer with him.

The Sale Habit

The use of salt as a condiment is s general and so universally believed in as necessary that we rarely hear a word against its excessive use, but there are a multitude of persons who eat far too much salt-eat it on everything, on meat, fish, potatoes, melons in butter, on tomatoes, turnips and squash, in bread and on a host of foods too numerous to mention. To so great an extent is it used that no food is relished which has not a salty taste and this hides more or less the real taste, which is often very delicate. Now, the amount of salt required in the system is comparatively small, and ed very little is necessary. Some go so far as to discard its use altogether, but whether this is wise or not we will not here consider. What are some of the evils of the excessive use of sait? They are to paralyze the nerves of taste, or to pervert them so they carnot enjoy anything which has not a salty flavor, and in addition there is a direct tax on both the skin and the kidneys in removing it from the blood. Whether the skin is harmed by this tax we do not know. Possibly it is few people possess a healthy skin; but it is now pretty well settled that an excessive use of salt does overtax the kidneys in its removal and that the great number of cases of derangement and disease of these organs is due to this use. It takes only a little time to learn to enjoy many kinds of food without salt and we advise our readers and others to look into this matter and to try and diminish the use of this condiment so far as possible. We believe they will be better for it .- Jour-

Had 500 Gall Stones.

One of the most remarkable surgical cases that has come under the notice of the physicians of St. Agnes' Hospital, Philadelphia, was performed there recently, when nearly 500 gall stones, varying in size from a grape seed to a small-sized marble, were taken from the liver of Mrs. Catharine | gold uniforms massed across the deep McCaffrey. Doctors LaPlace and Mc-

Cormack performed the operation.

An incision was made for an ordinary case of appendicitis, and the vermiform appendage was found to be per-fectly normal. This was something ny, having faithfully carried out its form appendage was found to be perunlooked for, and it was decided to carry the incision sufficiently high to of platoons, and headed by the band lay bare the liver. A dark bluish with inspiring music proceeds on down spot, which was supposed to be an ab. | the line and around in the rear of the scess, was found on the liver, but on regiment, whence, without music, it cutting it open it proved to be the gall goes to its proper place in the line, and bladder, from which gashed forth a the formal dress parade is begun. great quantity of gall stones. When After parade the color-guard escorts counted the gall stones were found to the flags to the place where they are icense, and that no license should be | number nearly 500. The cause of the | preserved. paid the city of Greenville or any other remarkable occurrence is said to be place from which such a demand came. due to a calcine formation which is caused by a chemical change in the

Each page contains nine lines and from | birds cannot fly, nipety-five to 100 letters. The text is an unpublished letter written by Galileo in 1615 to Mme. Cristine, of Lorraine. The printers are the brothers Salmin, of Padua, who in 1870 produced the microscopic edition

Bonnets of Glass. In Venice many ladies have been seen shopping in bonnets made of glass. The craze has reached Paris, and it is said that glass bonnets will soon be sold in London,

"ESCORT TO THE COLOR." ONE OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE OF

ALL MILITARY OBSERVANCES. Bringing the Flags to the Regiment During a Parade-Tributes of Respect Paid by Every One as the Proud Color Bear-

ers March Along with "Old Glory." Lieutenant B. W. Atkinson, U. S. A., writes an article on "The Escort to the Color" for St. Nicholas. Lieutenant Atkinson says:

There is nothing that more conduces make a good, true and loyal soldier than to inculcate in him love and respect for the flag he has sworn to up-hold and defend. To bring about in the army that are intended to impress the wearers of the uniform with the dignity of the flag. One of these ceremonies is called the "Escort to the Color," and it is the finest and most mpressive of all military observances. Every regiment carries two flags: one the national, the other the regimental, which carries the number and name of the regiment. These flags are kept at the residential quarters of the colonel, or at his office, where they are zealdren she had helped into the world to ously cared for. It is when the regidinner at her house. They afterward ment parades, and these flags are to be brought to the troops, that the escort

to the color is carried out. When the regiment has formed line company to bring the colors and esplatoons, headed by the band, which of Saxe-Meiningen was robbed, he had does not play as the march down the front of the line is made. The two color-sergeants, old and faithful solmaster's bed in Chicago a few nights diers appointed to these desired places by reason of long service and military bearing, march between the two plaoons. Upon arriving in front of the building where the flags are kept line is formed, the band standing on the

The first lieutenant, with drawn sword, followed by the two color-sergeants, who are followed in turn by a sergeant armed with a rifle, enter the building and receive the flags. When the color-bearers appear, folgeant, they halt at the entrance and form line, facing the escort. Arms are presented, and the field music (the | man. trumpeters) sound a thrilling call named, "To the Color," during the sound of which all stand motionless with arms at the present. After the sounding of the color has ended, arms are brought to the order, and then column of platoons is reformed, the two color-sergeants taking places between the two platoons; and, thus guarded, the march is taken up, the band playing a spirited air.

Around the shady main avenue of the post marches the escort, each soldier erect and appearing as if he felt that the flags were entrusted to him alone instead of to the company of which he forms so small a part. How each man steps out to the strains of the march, probably Sousa's inspiring "Stars and Stripes Forever!" Down past the officers' quarters, the porches of which are filled with the wives, daughters and sweethearts of the officers parading, goes the escort. The espect for the flag is not confined to he wearers of the army blue; for as the escort passes each house, these true and loval women cease their talk and stand quietly till the flag has passed, when the interesting discussion or the latest news is resumed. Past a group of enlisted men not required to attend the parade marches the escort, Each man stands "attention" and removes his cap. A group of small boys at play is next passed Every one, a true soldier's son, stands cap in hand, till Old Glory has passed. I have seen this same small boy grow up, pass through the "Point," command one of the platoons in the escort after graduation, and maybe in the same company commanded by his father. This march around the post has at last brought the escort opposite the right of the line of paraded troops, when the colonel commands attention, and down the line passes the glitter-

ing guard. On reaching a point in the front of the centre of the paraded command the escort forms line facing the regiment, the two color-sergeants marching to the front till twelve paces in front of the colonel and his staff. Arms are then presented to the flags by command of the colonel, and while the trumpeters again sound "To the Color," the flags are allowed to fly to the breeze, the lances are lowered inacknowledgment of the "present," and now the moment is one to fill the soul of every lover of his country with a thrill that is indescribable. The silk and tasseled flags, caught by the rays of the sun, shine and glisten in front of the solid ranks of blue-and-

green sward of the parade ground-a picture difficult for any pen to portray.

After the sounding of "the Color" the two sergeants march to their places in sacred duty, now wheels into column

Remarkable Pigeon Flight. Much interest has been excited in acids of digestion. The doctors have hopes of Mrs. McCaffrey's reovery.

London pigeon flying circles by the performance of a bird owned by M. Evangelist of South Tottenham, which has flown from the Shetland islands to Italy has produced the smallest book | London distant 591 miles, in the recin the world, a volume of 208 pages ord time of 36 hours and 24 minutes. measuring ten millimetres by six, or from which must be deducted the four-tenths by a quarter of an inch. hours of darkness, during which the

> Sympathetic Boston. Gotham-People are so different here in Boston. See how sad everybody looks. Backbay-Naturally. How could they look otherwise when they think

Gently Caustic. Ethel-Do you think that George was struck by my beauty?
Clara—I hardly think he was severely injured. -Tit-Bits,

of the unfortunate people who cannot live in Boston?—Boston Transcript.

LYNCHING A KLONDIKE THIEF. The Gold Hunters Hanged a Man Who Stole Provisions. A letter from Juneau, Alaska, tells. of the lynching of William G. Martin

of Missouri for stealing food at Lake Bennett. Martin had sold what he could of his provisions at Skaguay, abandoned the remainder and started in for the Klondike with less than a sixty-pound pack on his back. Being so "light," his arrival attracted particular atten-tion from camps of boatbuilders. His pack was secretly examined to see how much grub he had. It was noticed that he had about twenty pounds of bacon among other things, but no sugar. Martin camped back on the this end there are certain ceremonies side of the hill in the brush alone. He must have heard how scarce provisions are expected to be in Dawson City next winter. He was suspected and

watched, but it was not till after he

had tried to buy provisions. The second day it was seen that he had sugar for his coffee, and that night his pack was uncovered and a side of bacon branded with the private mark of one of the campers was found. A poor attempt had been made to obliterate the mark. The investigators reported the facts to the few campers who had not yet turned in, and, although it was late, the entire camp was quietly aroused and a miners' meeting held. It was the general sentiment that an example should be made of the thief. The question was put. The reply to the motion was an instantaneous rising to the feet of every miner, and a crowd of about 60 determined men moved off into the brush, in the direction where Martin's dying campfire could be seen dimly flickering. Martin was asleep. He was unrolled roughly from his blank-

ets and stood blinking on his feet. "We stand no stealing in this camp Your time has come," Martin was told He started to speak, but raid nothing and stood trembling from head to

"Do you want to leave a message to your friends?" he was asked. "No," said the man on the brink of the grave.

"Do you want to pray?" "No," said Martin. "If there is anything you want to tions, these artistic and valuable prosay, say it quick," said the spokes- ductions can be secured.

A slipknot had been made at the end of a long painter of the boat, and the noose was put over Martin's head. "Boys," said Martin, in a faltering voice, "you know how it is when a man has mortgaged his all, starts for is 131/2 inches in circumference. It to the Klondike, and sees that he can't get there. If I am not hanged my life is not worth much to me, anyhow. I've got 1000 pounds of stuff at Ska. guay, and I'll-promise on my life to

carry it in here for you." "Enough of that. It would not save von if the stuff was here." Martin was half dragged down to than two minutes to lash two slender pines, dressed for masts, in a forked urright and drop another mast from the rock on the bluff over between the

"May I write a message, buys?" asked Martin. "Be quick about it." was the

answer. Poor Martin took a letter from his pocket and kissed it. Then he tore it up, saving only the back of the envelope, stooped, pulled off his rubber boots, and placing the paper on the sole of one, wrote in darkness the following in a dim and trembling hand : "Hoping that with the money I

might make in the Klondike, sacrifice would go out the door and love return through the window, I left you. Kiss Ted, but never tell him. (Signed) In the morning Martin's body was

seen turning first one way and then back, like a kettle dangling over a fire, his arms tied behind him with a pack strap. On the other half of the en- "any woman of any age" if she has velope which Martin tore in two were his name and the postmark St. Louis. Incidentally Robert adds that he in

A discovery of much interest to astronomers has been made by Dr. L. L. J. See, who is in charge of Lowell Money makes the mare go. Observatory, at Flagstaff, Arizona. The cause of the twinkling of the stars has always been a mystery, none of the theories advanced having stood the test of thorough investigation. In some gossip.

Dr. See has found the cause to be the presence in the atmosphere of innumerable little air currents, or waves, which dart through the air and cause a break in the light from the star. The result is that to a beholder on the earth the star has the familiar appearance of twinkling. These little air currents can be distinguished through the twenty-four inch telescope very plainly on nights when this twinkling is observed most by removing the eyepiece of the instrument. This discovery has been called to the attention of the Royal Astronomical society of London.

The best definition of Congress that has yet been given is found in the printed testimony in the Jones-Catchings contest for a seat in the present House of Representatives. Alex Gates, a colored witness for the contestant, was asked: "What is the Congress?"

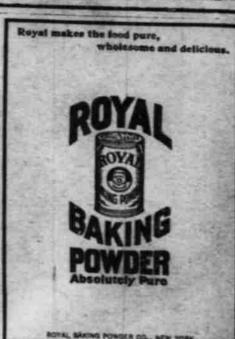
Answer-Congress is the people. Question-What is the Congress? A .- Congress is Congress. Q.-What are the duties of Congress?
A.—Well, they make speeches, and pow-wows, and play cards, and get

drunk, and rides on the trains, and

draws salaries. That is all I see in the papers. - Washington Star. Glass Water Pipes. Various English towns are introducing water pipes made of glass and covered with asphaltum with highly satisfactory results. These pipes are

doubtless the most sanitary, and while the first cost may be somewhat in excess of iron and lead, yet if properly laid and protected they should last for centuries and thus be the most economical in the end. Presence of Mind.

He (just introduced)-What a very homely person that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Black. She-Isn't he! That is Mr. Black. "How true it is, Mrs. Black, that the homely men always get the pret-tiest wives,"-Life.



Fountain Pens Are Ancient Fountain pens are rather older than nost people imagine. As long ago as 1804 they were in use, for in that year Thomas Jefferson saw a contrivance of this sort, tried it, and wrote to General Bernard Peyton of Richmond, Va., asking him to get one of them. The pen was of gold and the ink tube of silver and, according to Jefferson's letter, the maker was a Richmond watch repairer, named Cowan. The price, he understood, was \$5. The first American patent for a fountain pen was granted in 1830, to one Douglas Hyde, but the earliest English patent was issued twenty-one years before.-Scientific American.

A Work of Art.

An evidence of genuine enterprise and berality is shown by the publishers of The Youths' Companion, Boston, Masse, in giving all new subscribers to their publication an art calendar for 1808 — a gem of beautiful color-work far in advance of anything of the kind previously produced. Also a magnificent illustrated Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double number of the magazine—each a prize—which will be preserved by thousands of art lovers. By sending a coupon cut from the advertising columns of the local paper of this week or

A Unique Kentucky Bugle.

It is a bugle made of two slabs of cedar about three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness, and bent into a funnel-shaped horn. The bell or mouth hooped with cowhorn rings and iron tands. The Frankfort Call says that the bugle is the property of Mrs. Annie Mayhall, granddaughter of the late Capt. Robert Collins, who was a soldier in the War of 1812-15. It was in the campaign of Col. Richard M. Johnson, and was at the death of Tecumseh. Capt. Collins was a bugler the shore of the lake. It took less for the regiment, and this is the identical instrument he used during the war, and which ordered the famous charge of Col. Johnson. Capt. Collins was a mechanical genius, and with his own bands made the instrument. Every morning at sunrise he waked the neighborhood for miles around with his bugle urtil his death.

The British Medical Journal in a recent issue, sounds an alarm concerning the rapid spread of the cocaine habit in England, where it threatens to become the third scourge of humanity, alcohol and morphine being the first and second. All ranks of society are declared to be crowded with its victims-both men and womenmany of whom are literary people, who take cocaine to stimulate their image ination. The Journal advises that most stringent measures be adopted to eradicate this blighting vice.

Robert Ellis Lee, of Russell, Kan., writes to a New York paper for a wife. He explains that he is willing to marry enough money to start him in business. studying perpetual motion, and "can make it so that it will work forever. but needs a little money to start it." Mr. Lee evidently is on the right track.

The cold truth is that no amount of polish will make a man an agreeable conversationalist unless he sandwiches

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cording to the Doctor's Book, and as a result I increased in weight 23 pounds, and feel like a new person." The little " Doctor's Book " tells all about them, and a week's Treatment Free, proves every word true. Complete Treatment 25c.

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